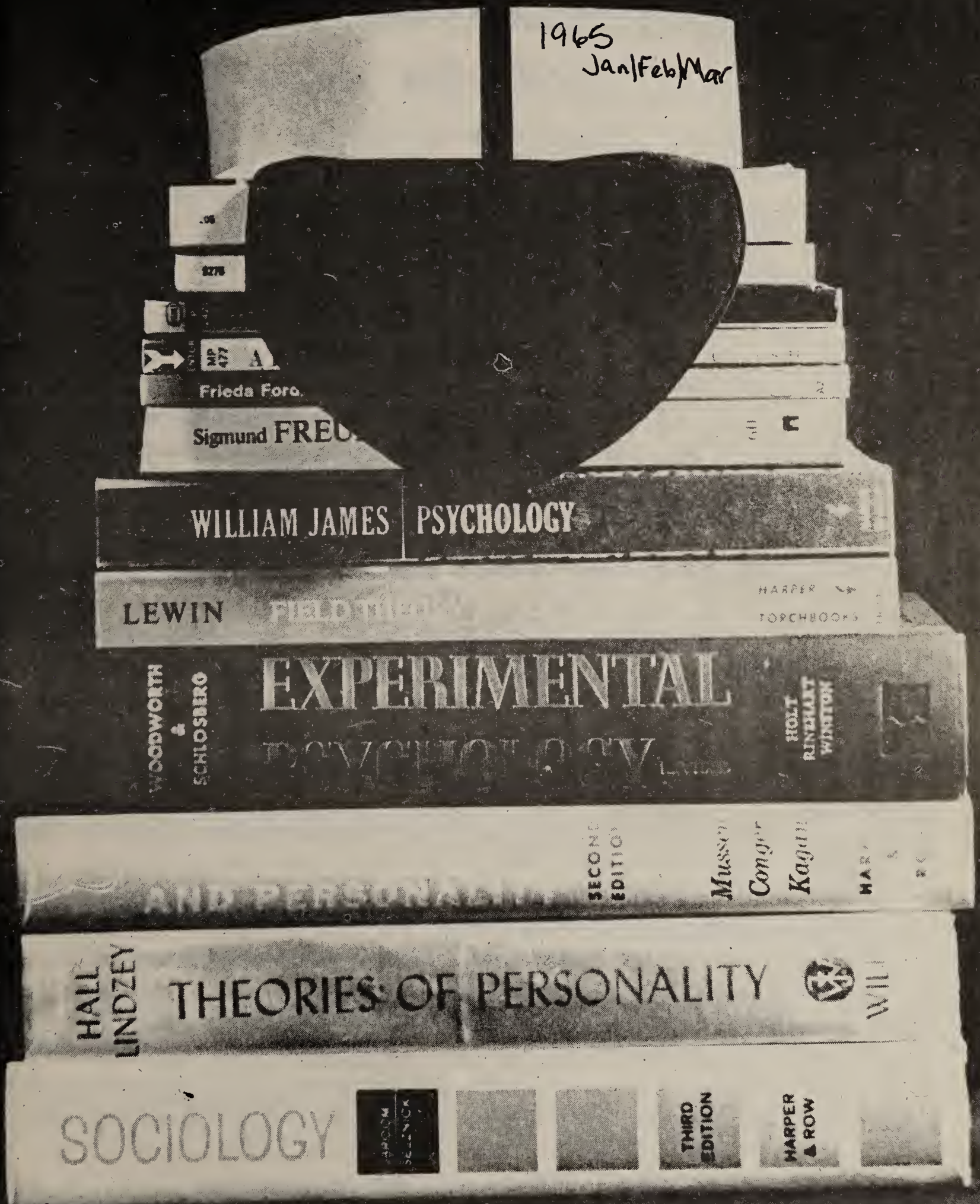


PULSE

1965

Jan/Feb/Mar



a suggestion, by john newbauer, page 16

Time Out

.....with the editor

Unfortunately, there seem to be here in Xavier Hall a large number among us who have somehow lost an element supremely essential to their lives; and, worse yet, they are not even aware that they have lost it. I speak of the loss of the anticipation of the priesthood as a goal or purpose of seminary life. Perhaps during the recent investiture we looked ahead with a sort of distant gaze at some vague goal totally divorced from anything we might be doing now in 1965. In short, we have lost sight of our priestly vocation as a motivation for our daily actions. How we have come to lose a motive which should be so essential to our lives is not an easy question to answer, particularly in the general circumstances of a large group. Much personal analysis remains to the individual. We can however propose some general answers to the question.

Sometimes we set our sights on the mere accidentals of the priesthood. We begin to look forward to a future of pomp and circumstance, which we idealistically see as an essential element of the priesthood. Finally we come to think of lush offices, nice cars, and lots of power as the essence of the priesthood, at the same time losing sight of the real Priesthood of Christ. We follow this sham pseudo-goal day after day. Does it bring genuine satisfaction to our daily actions?

Another secondary goal which often occupies a primary position in our minds is the goal we see in the future reception of some kind of academic degree. We become so involved in our study of language, math, music, or what have you that we completely forget the original purpose of our education--that purpose of making us educated men worthy of the

PULSE Jan-Feb-Mar 1965 vol. 2, no. 3 cover by Jerry Stack

Managing Editor: Tom Hemm; Feature Editor: Dave Sudy; News Editor: Jerry Stack; Sports Editor: Harry Hiegel; Art Editor: Marc Tecson; Production Manager: Jim Heasley; Copy Editor: Mike Walro; Photography: Jerry Stack; Business Manager: George Hamlin; Artists: Jerry Svitek and Ray Sweigart; Typists: conscripted from Xavier's volunteer department; Printer and Mechanic: Mike Simon; Thanks to Mr. Ed Kurtz of Kurtz Printing Co. for his machine, materials, and time.

PULSE is published by and for the students of Xavier Hall, Saint Joseph's College, Rensselaer, Indiana, 47979, whenever they get enough material to make it worth printing.

Priesthood of Christ. By no means am I trying to condemn education. I am only saying that we must elevate the motive of our education so that we maintain Christ as its center and purpose, that it does not become a world-centered search for knowledge shoving Christ into second place.

In order to help us realize where we stand in regard to our view of our vocation we might divide the Xavier student body (and for that matter, perhaps all seminarians) into three groups:

There are those sincere seminarians who know where they are headed and who show by their daily actions that Christ is the center of their lives. Secondly, there are those who have lost, or are yet searching for this goal, searching for some kind of meaning for what they're doing. Their present way is more or less "pro tem" as they follow this guy one day, another guy the next. They are following temporary pseudo-goals. Finally there are those who are certain of their goal in life, and it is anything but the priesthood. This they show in their conversation and other actions, which are a constant proof that things unpriestly--even things un-Christian--have become the sacred centers of their lives.

The first of these must ever fight to keep their goal before their eyes. They also have the duty of helping the drifters to find their true goal. This reminds us of the thoughtful fellow who helps the old man cross the street. He not only helps the old man to reach the other side, but he reaches the other side himself. So the seminarian who is sure of his goal in life can help one who has lost sight of this goal somewhere along the line. He will help the drifter to find meaning for his life, and he will make all the more stronger his dedication to his own vocation. The second group must try to realize the shallowness of their pseudo-goals and by conversation with those who show more certainty of their goal, conversation with priests, and primarily, conversations with Christ, gain (or regain) the Priesthood of Christ as the center and purpose of their actions. The third group might be compared to the guy lines that hold down an air ship. The only way for the ship to rise is to remove the guy lines. Some of our "guy lines" seem to be here to stay a while. In this case we can regard them as crosses from the hand of God, and this way they can actually help us to gain grace to help us in our own vocations. We can pray that they find their proper place in life.



Dear Ed:

"I have come to praise PULSE, not to bury it. (surprise)"

To you, Tom, your staff, and all of Xavier comes a round of applause for your last issue; and from St. Mary's, a round of applause is about all there is to offer in the way of material benefits.

And from myself, a thank you...for consciously or unconsciously, the word on the cover has become more than the title, but a reflection of what the magazine contains. Let PULSE record Xavier's day to day living, and let all the uninteresting facts be buried in Xavier's archives where they belong!

To see this last issue does the heart of an ex-staff member good.

In XP,

Fred (Baumer)

(Thanks a lot for the encouragement, Fred. I only hope that we can keep even better issues coming. Ed.)

*thanx be to St. Francis!
without his assistance
this issue wouldn't be
possible!*

from Kentucky--Land of Beautiful Horses and Fast Women.

Dear Tom,

In the latest PULSE-ation you had a "Let's Stamp-out" button. It said among other things, "Let's stamp out HBT. Why? He's kind, loyal, honest, trustworthy, friendly, etc., etc., etc."

HBT

(Yes, perhaps you are kind, loyal, honest, trustworthy, friendly, etc.; but I wish you could have seen how many people asked what or who is HBT! Ed.)

Dear Tom,

Thanks for all the publicity in your scandal sheet!

Seriously, a fine job. Keep up the good work. You have 6' (at last count) avid readers.

Merry Christmas.

Emil Labbe, C.P.P.S.

(Thanks for the card and compliments, Emil. We'll keep trying to maintain those sixty-five readers with our future issues. You be our St. Charles publicity manager. See you next summer. Ed.)

Again we owe a debt of gratitude to the following typists whose help made this issue of PULSE possible:

Len VonBenken, Mide Manley, John Luhman, Bill Spilly, Barry Fischer, Ron Brodt, John Dubay, and Bill Monaghan

Also special thanks to Mike Botos and Harry Hiegel for the use of their electric typewriters and Mike's typing

Proverbial Prayer

We would like to thank the Business Office for kindly supplying the PULSE with paper for the rest of this school year. This is greatly appreciated.

Dear Ed,

Although I enjoy PULSE very much, and I am sure that all Xavierites feel the same as I do, I feel that a more positive attitude should be taken toward PULSE by all of us. We must not fail to take pride in our publication. PULSE is written primarily for two reasons: first, for our own personal benefit; and second, to let the rest of the world (family, friends, and the rest of our C.P.P.S. family) know what is happening in our own small hangout. If the PULSE is to be read by others than ourselves we should ALL try to help out in one of the many ways that we personally can.

Sincerely,

GFG

(I can agree with you and always hope that more become interested and involved in PULSE as a part of Xavier Hall. On the positive side, however, I might take this chance to thank all those who are concerned and who do put in time and effort to make PULSE what it is. Ed.)

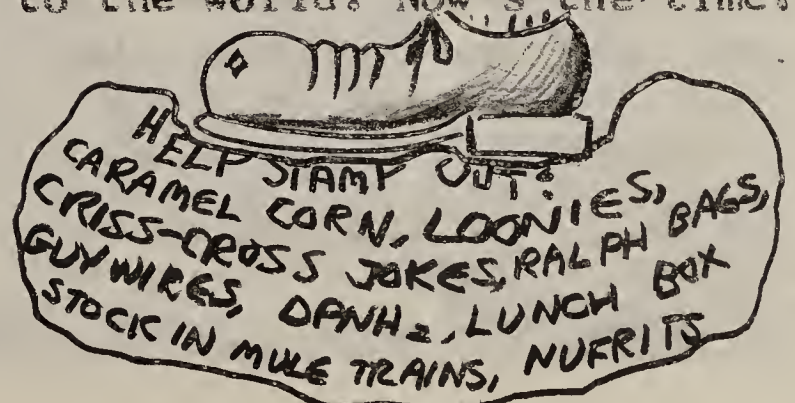
"The best way to make your dreams come true is to wake up!"

A miserly old gent usually contributed a penny to the Sunday collection. One time he made a mistake and, before he noticed it, threw in a larger coin. When he tried to retrieve the coin, the basket holder refused to let him repossess it. "Well," said the unwilling contributor, "I'll get credit for it in heaven."

"You will not." replied the wise collector. "You will get credit for a penny and no more!"

DON'T FORGET...

The priest has the terrifying duty of sanctifying the world. To do this he must communicate holiness to all men and all things. From his seminary days (as long as they may seem, and as short as they may be) he must have learned through his education how to communicate very efficiently with the world; but at the same time he must have gained that holiness which he is expected to bring to the world. Now's the time!



NEWS Highlights

(# \$ % ! + @ # \$)

Xavier was a rather quiet place from January 21 to January 26 except for a few loud outbursts following certain tests (e.g. Biology 11). Some people actually sat down and studied. Following exams almost immediately was the annual retreat. During one of the retreat recreation periods Father McKay passed out grade cards. The fifth-year class averaged 2.68 for their semester index. The sixth-years followed close behind with a 2.58 average. Keep it up fellows!

XAVIER RETREATS

On Tuesday night, January 26, (for some the last day of exams) Father Edward E. Cincoski, S.J. held the first conference of Xavier Hall's annual retreat. Father Cincoski is (Oh dread!) professor of Latin at Loyola University, Chicago. He was formerly assistant novice master and Greek-Latin teacher at Milford Novitiate, from where we borrowed Father Raymond Fussenner for our retreat last year. The final conference was held 8:00, Saturday morning and the retreat ended with the papal blessing and "Holy God".

SIXTH-YEARS EXPAND

Mike Manley, Lafayette, Indiana, and John Luhman, Minneapolis, Minnesota, were recently promoted to the sixth-year class by Father Charles Robbins, registrar of St. Joseph's College. They will both report to the novitiate with the rest of the sixth-years next August.

BROTHER JIM MOVES WEST

On January 29, Brother James Brown, C.P.P.S. left the St. Joe's community for his new assignment at Santa Rosa, California. Brother received his Bachelor of Science degree in absentia on January 31. Good luck, Brother!

XAVIER IN PHASE

Work has begun on the Xavier section of Phase, SJC's yearbook. Jerry Stack, Bill Monagnan, and Tom Hemm are in charge of the Xavier layout.

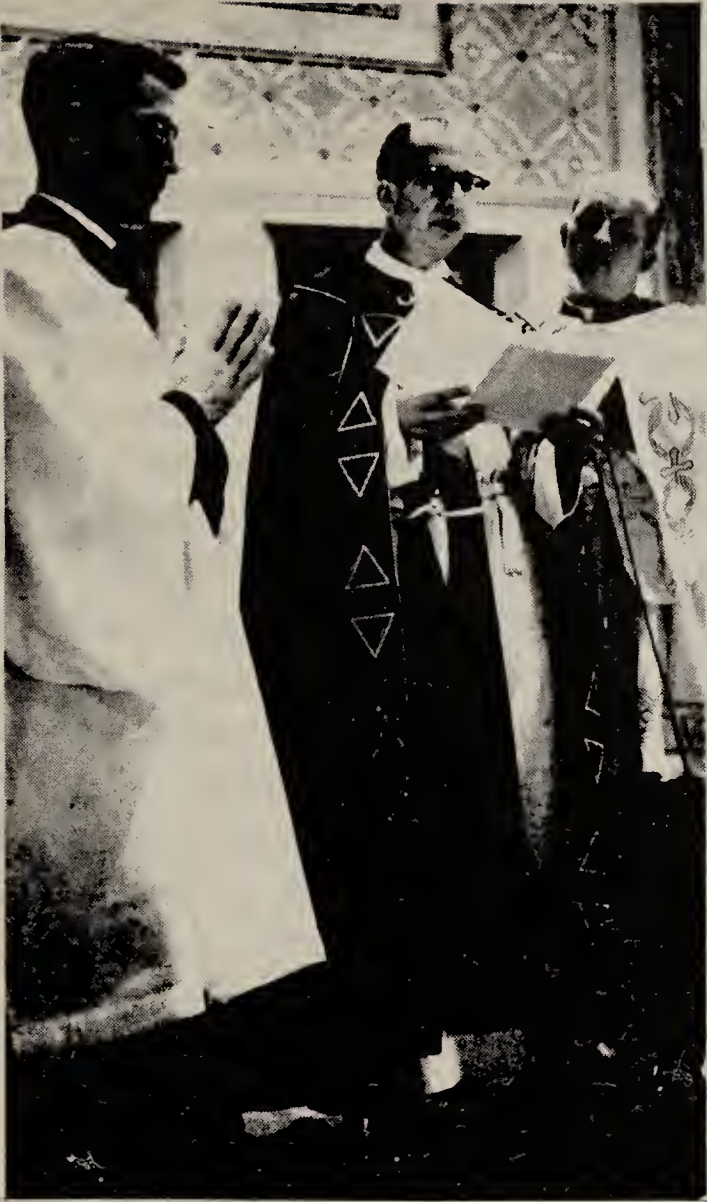
SIXTH-YEARS MMPIED

Father Cyril Sutter administered the MMPI (Minnesota Multiphase Personality inventory) "test" to the sixth-years on Friday, February 20. This was the same test that many of us had taken two years ago at Brunnerdale.

STEVENS ACCEPT CHALLENGE

On Sunday, February 7, six Xavier Hall students were invested with the cassock by the Very Rev. Raphael Gross, president of St. Joseph's College, in the college chapel. They were: John Luhman, Larry Growney, Dick Chenevy, Jerry Korba, Karl Willman, and Mike Manley.

As each man put on his cassock, he was putting on a sign which says: "This man belongs to God in a special way. Watch him. He will someday be another Christ." Everyone who sees that sign reads it, consciously or unconsciously, and therefore its bearer must be always on his guard. Any unbecoming word or action brings dishonor not only upon himself but upon all cassock-wearers. Sometimes in the first flush of joy and pride, one tends to



My Sons,
what do you seek?

We seek membership in the Society of the Precious Blood.



forget that the wearing of this garb is not only a great honor, it is also a serious responsibility.

This first big step to the priesthood is a happy occasion for every seminarian, and perhaps it is at this time that he realizes fully for the first time the nobility of his vocation and his own unworthiness. Yet he goes on because he realizes that God has pointed His finger at him and to serve God's will is what gives true meaning to his existence. By wearing his cassock well, he becomes more pleasing to God and a little more worthy of his calling. He is well on his way on the high road to Christ.

Mike Marley

BINGO FOR THE MISSIONS

The DMU played host to the Xavier student body and the priests and brothers with an evening of bingo. Interesting things happened: There was a contest between the two end tables over who could win more games. The one table seemed charmed. Father Cera began calling a game en español, then en français, and then in English until someone got uno bingo. Another high point of the evening was the drawing for the \$25, \$15, and \$10 prizes for the DMU's Ceramics Club raffle. The raffle, managed by Doug Killoran, was campus wide and netted \$125 for the DMU. First prize went to Dwayne Hunn, Bennet Hall; second prize, to John Freas; and third prize, to Barney Steinbrunner. John and Barney are both mongies.

S.C.

Xavier Student Council is presently working on a revision of the house rules which it will submit to Father McKay as a suggestion for his revision.

John Pichitino, Club Room Manager, was placed on the Student Council. He will have advisory powers as the other non-elected members of the council.

Mike Marley was chosen by the Student Council to head the Parents' Day program. The program is already being planned and will be a definite success.



FATHER CERA CALLS:
"O, CINCUENTA Y TRES"

TW3 ENTERTAINS

On Sunday February 14, the original "That Was The Week That Was" cast entertained in Halleck Center. The show was typically "TW3ish".

XAVIER HELPS AUGMENT DES

Six Xavierites were recently named to membership of the Gamma Delta Chapter of Delta Epsilon Sigma, National Catholic Honor Society. John Luhman, Neal Malatesta, Tom Hemm, Jim Mescher, John Newbauer, and Jerry Stack all have acquired sufficient credits and a "B or better" cumulative average necessary for membership. There will be a special banquet for old and new members on March 11.

CH-CH-CHATTER, CHATTER!!!

Here it is, the latest incident of "Xavier idiosyncrasy" -- a polar bear club. The club boasts three full members, who have passed the "one-minute-up-to-the-neck-in ice-cold-water" requirements. Jim Nies, a probationary member, has been in the winter water, but he has yet to sustain the shivering sixty seconds. Don Link, B-dale, is an honorary member because "he would be in the club if he were here".

According to the tacitly understood constitution, each member is to take a dip about every two weeks. The ice has been broken on occasion so the water could be reached.

The club has bigger and better plans for next year.

They expect a larger membership.

There is always a conflict of prayers at this time of year. Harry Heigel and Guy Goubeaux are asking for lots of thick ice for the ice boat. Meanwhile, on the other side of chapel, the polar bears just want cold water!

THE IMPOSSIBLE

On Saturday, February 13, Jerry Ivacic, president of the Xavier Hall Chapter of "200 Club", raced and beat Jim "Urbie" Urbanic to the park and back (or should we say from the park!) It seems that Chief Iva-cic had a few of his noble braves (Zimmerle and Robbins, to be exact) accompany him. It also seems that they tied Urbie up whilst Chief Huff-and-puff was heavily rumbling back home. Thus the race was run and noble Chief collected noble fifty cent debt from Urbie.

little bits

Jim "Fish" Fisher dropped in for a visit the other day. He brought along a little thirty cup coffee urn for the X. Nice!

+

Mike Eyerman received a letter from his old buddy Joe Boton the other day. Joe found that postage is cheaper without a stamp. To save him a little more we say hi to all of his reader friends for him.

BP report

THE INTELLECTUAL FORMATION
OF THE POSTULANTS
by Steve Baker, BP
Piqua, Ohio

In the last issue of PULSE we took a look at the technical formation of the brother postulants. In this issue we would like to briefly take a look at the intellectual part of our program here at St. Joseph's. We attend classes on Tuesday and Thursday mornings (two classes and two study periods). For two hours a week we use the book, "My Catholic Faith" by the Most Rev. Louis L. Morrow, S.T.D. One hour a week is spent in the introduction to the New and Old Testaments. The remaining hour is used for our cultural formation. During this period we are assisted in acquiring proficiency in English, reading, speech, penmanship, appreciation of the arts, as well as an intelligent understanding of current events. Thursday and Saturday evenings we have lectures on religious life. This makes up the six hours a week for classes. Ten hours a week are also provided for study hall. During this time we prepare for our classes, and do the reading and studying required by our technical training jobs. This also gives us time to work on our mental hobby and by that I mean a hobby where we can do a little research on our own. This can range from history of some sort to music, etc. Also it gives us a chance to read good novels.

LOST CREDITS...

are due to Jim Santomieri who wrote "Trip to the Windy City" in the last issue of PULSE.

NEWS BRIEFS--

- For the first time brother postulants were permitted a Christmas vacation. Formerly at St. Mary's Novitiate they remained with the brother novices during the holidays.
- Vincent Nartker, of Dayton, Ohio, has been elected by the postulants as their representative.
- The BP's made their retreat with the seminarians. Retreat master was Father Edward Cincoski, S.J.

- Steve Ohnmacht of Nebraska City, Nebraska recently entered the Brother Postulancy. Steve was formerly a fifth-year seminarian in Xavier Hall. He will report to Novitiate with the rest next August.
- Recently the brother postulants heard the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra. The orchestra, which is on its fourth tour of the United States, performed at Purdue University.
- BP game tournaments are in the making, and are soon to get underway.
- The brother postulants take this opportunity to congratulate those Xavierites who were just invested.

by Bob Brant, BP, Lansing, Iowa

bp

question box

How long do the brother postulants work a day? A.T.P.

We work from 8 to 11:10 and from 1:00 to 4:30 on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Tuesday and Thursday mornings we have classes, and work from 1:00 to 4:30 in the afternoons. Saturday we only work in the morning. About a total of thirty hours a week.

Do you brother postulants have the regular recreation facilities, like pool tables, etc.? T.P.N.

By all means, yes. We have a pool table, ping pong table and the regular set of games along with a few home-made games. We have about 15 different subscriptions to magazines. Just as a reminder, the mongies are invited to come to our rec rooms during our free periods and "try" to whip us in these different games of skill.

HERE IS YOUR CHANCE!

Send your questions about the brother postulant program or the life of the Precious Blood brother to: BP'S REPORT, P.O. Box 845, Rensselaer, Indiana, 47979. They will be printed here with your permission.

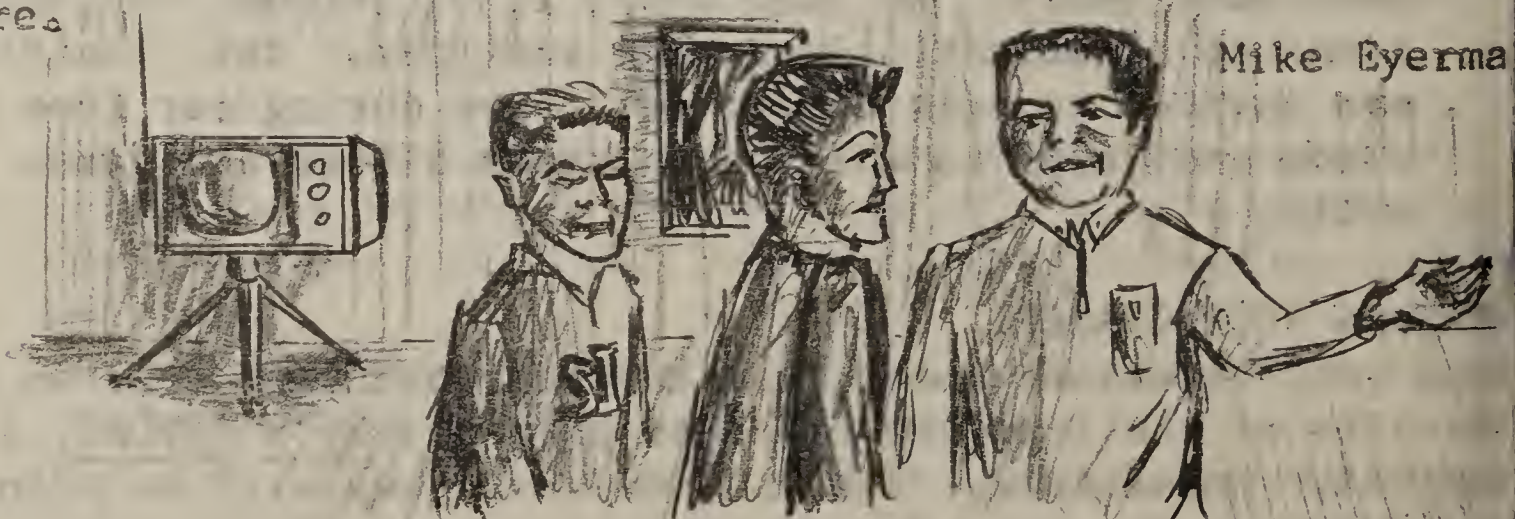
Current Comment

We seminarians as students have one main objective to achieve here at Xavier Hall, and that is to strive to attain the fullest possible measure of the knowledge available to us. I do not mean to imply that this pertains to "book learning" alone. Certainly we should consider this as very important; it is part of the formal education which we receive in our seminary years. I mean to say that we should use the other aids placed at our disposal for increasing our knowledge.

We have here at St. Joseph's a wonderful library full of books, magazines, and many other aids for obtaining a more complete and liberal education. This is good, but let us not stop here. Right under our noses is still another source which can sometimes prove to be much more valuable. This we find in the minds of our own fellow students. In these "walking libraries" is stored a wealth of knowledge on anything from world affairs to baseball facts.

To what extent, however, is this wealth utilized by anyone but the person himself? Sure, a person must use his own knowledge, but is it not the idea of education to share ideas with one another and not leave them hidden in the depths of the mind? I think so. "Bull sessions" usually prove to be the most convenient means for us to convey our ideas. These should be encouraged vigorously by all and participated in by each and everyone of us whenever the time allows and the mind and body are at rest.

I do not wish to cause faulty notions to arise concerning this subject of "clamming up." I merely want to point out the fact that we may as well make the most of these years of study and employ each other along with our formal education as aids to our development into learned priests of the future.



Study of Language

In my opinion the subject that presents the greatest perplexity to a scholar on the college level is the study of a foreign language, either ancient or modern. This article is an attempt to present to average students a manner of studying designed to emphasize the prominent basic material of any foreign language. This method may not be foolproof but it provides a basis for the student's own initiative in discovering more suitable means of studying and retaining the material.

Vocabulary is the basis of any language. The best way of systematically organizing vocabulary is to enter it into a notebook with a line drawn down the center of each page. On the left hand side of this page is placed the foreign term; and on the right side, the English equivalent. The student should concentrate on the word as he is writing it into the book. This is the student's first exposure to the word. The second time he studies his vocabulary, he should cover the side of the page containing the foreign word and translate the Eng-

lish five words at a time to see how much he has retained. If perchance he should err, he should write the word three times and start the routine over. If he has no mistakes on the first five he should go on to the next five repeating the operation again. After having completed this it is advisable to have a friend ask the English; the purpose for writing out the words is to build up a sound-eye-hand relationship so that whenever the student either sees or hears a word he will be able to translate it automatically. Daily review is mandatory in mastering vocabulary but as the student progresses in his study he finds that the previous words, entrenched in his mind by repetition, come to his mind easier and his main concern is for new words. Special care must be taken to learn the long words which are easy to misspell and the small words of two or three letters because they are hardest to retain. If a certain word requires a special case or construction this should be jotted down and learned with the word.

Vocabulary is the basis of a language but its spouse is grammar. Most grammar texts begin simply. The trouble spot is the later lessons which cause havoc with their complex sentence structure. Word order in a sentence is a matter of memorization. As
(continued on page 31)

Mike Simon and therma-dork

For some reason or another I was asked by the editor to cast my pearls here concerning a beast which we have recently adopted here in Xavier Hall. The critter to whom I am referring is "Therma-dork." For the benefit of those who are not yet acquainted with her, here is a concise, redundant, and elliptical history of her career.

Therma-dork got her start in 1945 as a refrigerated water fountain. After a few years of service for Uncle Sam's Boys, she somehow fell into the hands of St. Joseph's College through the channels of--you never would guess--army surplus. Then, following an epoch of many basketball seasons, Therma-dork developed an inferiority complex combined with an "I don't care" attitude. So she was ousted from her position in the field house and condemned to the eternal fires of the dump. However, on her death march, Tom Raterman and other Xavier students with a keen insight and a sense of compassion rescued her.

Having obtained a dump truck, extension cord, garden hose, and some pipe wrenches, Therma-dork and I proceeded to take a corner of the "X". There "we had it out". In the

end she was convinced that she was as good as new and that the only thing she needed to be her old self was a little confidence, a piece of string, and a hunk of leather out of one of Mike Manly's old shoes. (That in itself ought to be enough to invigorate anything.)

As for the name, "Therma-dork", Harry Hiegel, not I, is responsible for it. Nevertheless, I did have a couple of choice names in mind when I was engulfed in a cloud of vaporized ammonia from her compressor (certain valves on Therma-dork are very hypersensitive when they are turned the wrong way), but due to public relations we decided that Harry's name would be more ethical.

And now for a change of pace. Does this article seem incoherent to you? Do you wonder how it was ever printed by Myrtle? (It wouldn't have to be if some of you guys would get off your lazy laurels and use some of your literary talents which certainly outnumber mine.) Well, if it has seemed unco-ordinated so far, wait until you read this! Have you been up to the PULSE office (as such) recently? In case you didn't know, the PULSE office also

serves as headquarters for the radio club, art club, photo club, model club, and part-time office for the Goubeaux-Hiegel Ice Boat Company. Maybe you didn't even know there were that many organizations (?) in Xavier (I didn't either), but if you have been up there lately you would have noticed that the place actually looks like it is in a quasi-civilized condition. This is largely due to the efforts of Steve Ohnmacht. The PULSE staff (and the outfits mentioned above) commend Steve for all of his help (during free time too) and for his spirit of leadership in the removal of this slum

Now, if you stretch your imagination about the length of Newbauer's belt beyond its elastic limit, you might be able to permeate the vacuum of thought which ties this whole mess together.

The press and our modern methods of communication are good, but they often go overboard.

President Johnson is taken to the hospital for treatment of a cold and much needed rest of mind and body for a couple of days. Immediately the joint is turned into an uproar with newsmen. I guess they are trying to find out how many a watt light bulb the President must look at to get a good sneeze, how many blows he gets out of a handkerchief, or whether he likes cherry or sour lemon cough

drops.

Our reporter asked Steve for a press comment on the result of the massive renovation of the PULSE office and he told us how he thought it looked in comparison to its former condition. When they asked him if he wished to modify his statement so we could print it he appropriately replied, "Don't be half as stupid as you look and you won't be half as dumb as you are!" Keep up the good work Steve!

THE PROPER MIXTURE

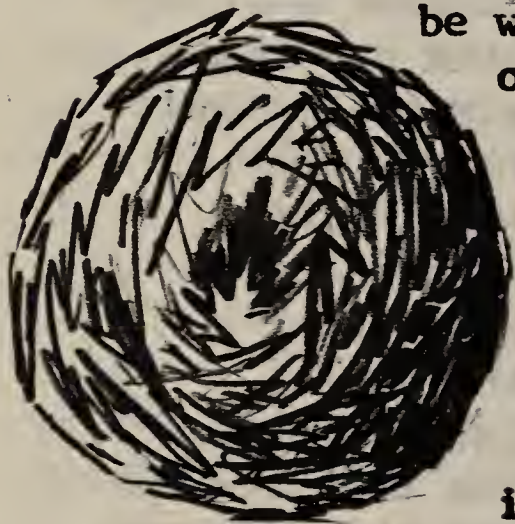
What are you after,
Joy and peace,
Love and laughter,
A day that is balanced
With work and play,
A life full of study,
No time for fun?
Be careful!
You'll burn your self out
Ere your life has begun.
Think wisely, chose well
The mixture you wish,
For each ingredient
Must flavor the dish.
Now for completion,
Where is the yeast,
That special addition
That flavors the priest?
This must be the effort,
So give it the nod,
Knowing nothing's complete
Until there is God.
God and His Love
Our aim and endeavor,
Through Jesus His Son
Living in us forever.

Anonymous

a suggestion

The familiar is usually taken for granted. As a rule something must be missing in our daily lives before we become aware of the routine which rules us. Only when a friend dies do we realize how much we depended on his presence. Only when we lose our money or our cigarettes do we realize how much we need them. So it is with our daily lives. We become so accustomed to living our lives in the same way for weeks, months, or even years, that we do not realize all the important things which are affecting our actions, thoughts, and feelings. We do not realize our dependence on society, nor how societies arise, nor how they are maintained or changed.

The philosophers and sociologists tell us that man is a social creature. He belongs in a society, a group of people who are similar to him, in the fact that they too are social creatures. He is born into a society, the family. He works in a society. He plays in a society. Everything he does affects this society and likewise everything he does is affected by this society. We like to be with others; solitary confinement is one of the worst forms of punishment. All of us like to be "in the group". Everyone depends on others.



Did you ever think of what it would be like not to be in a group or a society. We would all have to be our own doctors, architects, farmers, and TV repairmen (that is if we would have the time and ingenuity to build a TV set after playing all the other roles that would be necessary). It would be a rather difficult existence. Man was not made to be all these things at once. It is only by co-operation with other men that he is able to develop his mental and physical potentialities and his moral values to the fullest degree.

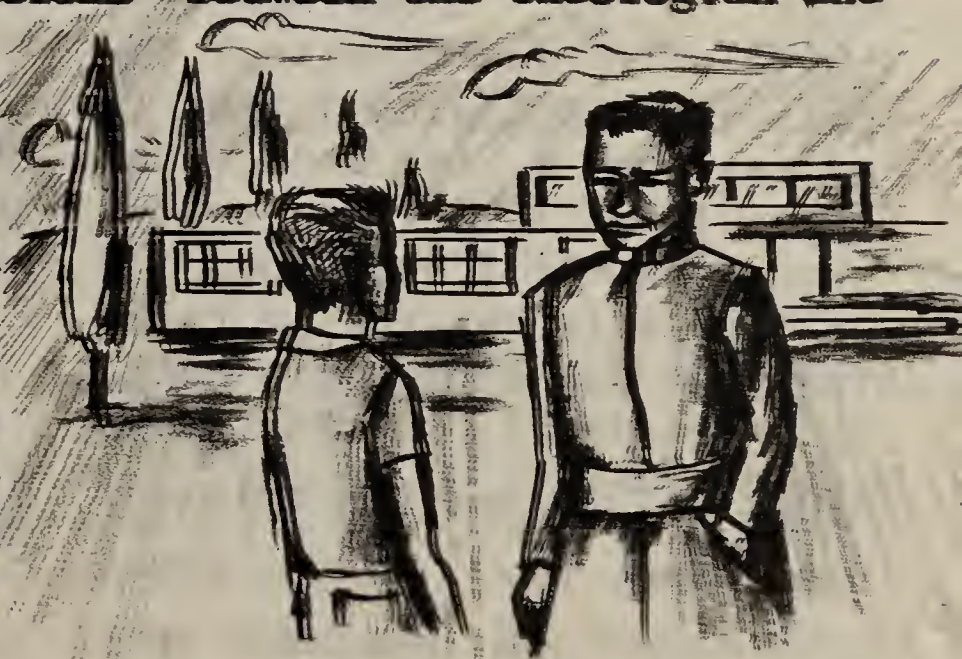
Now you might be saying, "What is it to me and thee?" But let's sincerely hope not. Since most of the readers of this article are priests, brothers, or seminarians, who are to be

in the words of Saint Paul "all things to all men", this must be quite important to you. You are to be the leaders of leaders. You must know about society; what society is and does; how it arises, is maintained, and changes. These are the problems which must face all of you. We can pinpoint some of these problems if you wish: What is the best answer to the population explosion? birth control? juvenile delinquency? poverty? dope addiction? mental illness? Viet Nam? the Congo? indecent literature? and thousands more. These are everyday questions which most of you have run into in your lives, no matter how long or short they might be. What is the answer? What is YOUR answer? Or do you prefer to play it safe and have none, as too many of us do?

I believe that most of us can see that we are going to face these problems. We are going to have to solve these problems, even if we can only offer temporary solutions. However, before we can even begin to attempt to solve these problems, we must develop an awareness and a proper understanding of them.

This is where the importance of taking an intellectual interest in the social problems comes into play. For the purpose of generating this intellectual interest and for the study and understanding of these problems and society in general we have at our disposal the scientific research and techniques of the various social and behavioral sciences: history, political science, sociology, economics, religion, ethics, and psychology. The importance of these sciences is rapidly growing. The climate created by the Second Vatican Council has already brought about considerable improvement in the relations between the theologian and the sociologist. The importance of the social sciences is being recognized more and more every day.

It seems to me that a priest, brother, or seminarian who knows and cares little about these various problems which exist today is a thorn in the side of a
(continued on page 27)





As you all realize, a good newspaper or magazine cannot function properly unless it possesses a proficient and reliable staff of disciplined writers. It is thus with profound sorrow that I am forced to admit that two members of my own staff are lacking in these noble qualities. I have repeatedly stressed the importance of having articles in on time, however the two (I shall refrain from using unnecessary adjectives) writers of this column have ignored, disregarded, and neglected my pleadings. In fact, they were not only tardy with their article, they didn't even hand one in. I therefore scrounged around in the secret and musty trashcans of these uncanny, demonish reporters one misty eve to see if I could discover any discarded pieces of perhaps printable material. My spoils resulted in an incompleated series of correspondence which I have printed below.

Disturbed,
The Editor

December 7, 1964
Dear Newbs (.0007),

I must confess that I was quite shocked after reading your last letter. You must have done some pretty sneaky work to get those stories, but I still can't believe the ones about Urbanic. I realize he may be a big mock, but there is a limit to everything. And if I were you, I'd apologize to George for talking that way about his hair. It doesn't look that bad.

(Does it?) Another thing--I don't know how many times I've told you now, but it's Zimmerman who's the French

major; and Spilly, the history major. You always get them mixed up.

My main purpose in writing this letter is to get your opinion on an important matter. I am writing a skit for the Christmas show and I was wondering if you think Growney would be all right in one of the leading roles. (I've heard he has talent.)

Hopefully,
Jerry (.0008)

December 15, 1964
Dear Jer (.0008),

Seeing as how he can't dance, I'd say no. Take my advice and cut him out. (Talent?

You must have been hearing things.) And speaking of jokes, Luhman's vocal chords broke the sound barrier this week. He speaks, but no one hears him. I'll have to investigate it further. It may only be a trick to buy second-hand shoestrings at a lower price.

Simon's scholarship from NBC to be a weather forecaster was cancelled last week. It seems that Bertha and Erma had a fight over Oliver while the U. S. Weather Bureau agent was here and Mike couldn't bring the quarrel under control. Of course, Bertha has never quite been the same since Fr. O'Dell broke her doorknob off.

I just got another hot scoop! Croy has been trying to set a new fashion by wearing brightly "colored" socks and Jim Gehrlich (the floral major) bought the last pair of gold socks on campus just to make O'Hearn mad. (Tim wanted a pair too.)

Prankishly,
B.M.O.C. (.0007)

9 Tard Boulevard
Horsy, Maine

December 31, 1964

Secret Agents .0007 & .0008

Back Room of the X

Rensseltucky, Indiana

Dear Secret Agents:

Hi, there! Well, here I am again, your overworked, under-cover spy, handing in some more beautiful bits of gossip which you will probably print

and take all the credit for. (Sometimes I wonder why I don't quit this job and work for Uhlenhake instead. He's much cuter.)

Old Saint Nick gave out some real winners this Christmas. Jerome Cardinal Korba got a picture of Topsy, Heasley got five records by Verdi; Monnin, a lunch box; Potts, a pen that writes like a typewriter; Pichitino, a waterproof football that can be used in the snow; and Fr. McKay and Fr. O'Dell each received a time bomb disguised as a bowling ball.

Mr. James (Parnelli) Gehrlich had a little traffic accident a couple of nights ago just outside one of Glanford's booming suburbs. They say he lost control of his car. The accident occurred, oddly enough, not because the car was missing two hubcaps, but because a traffic sign was misread. Jim thought the sign said; "Presume Safe Speed."

That's all for now. Have a sneaky New Year.

As never,
Miss Ima Spie (.0006)

January 13, 1965

Dear Johnnie (.0007)

Have you heard any rumors about this new stock that just came out? There seems to be a wonderful future opening up in mule trains. I'm going to invest all my savings in it, because I know it's a sure thing. You see, I found

out that Brother Philip bought some. And speaking of stocks, quite a few of the fifth years are anxious to invest their money in the thriving Jim Ballman's Altar Construction company, but they can't find its office address.

The prosperous Phi Kappa Delta Club has done outstandingly well since its recent formation. Yesterday its vice-president "resigned."

Please give my hearty congratulations to Dr. Douglas C. Killoran for being chosen "Business Man of the Year" by Mad Magazine. It just goes to show you what a person can accomplish while working in such a hilarious assignment as the Processing Office. Dr. Killoran is not only the world's fastest ditto copier, a telephone repairman, and inventor, a master toothpick thief, an office executive, and an electrician; but he is also the only surgeon alive who can double for himself as a nurse. One article I read noted that Dr. Killoran does take time off once in awhile to relax, and in his spare time he often dabbles in the fine art of painting.

Love - Pat (.0008)

January 28, 1965
To whom it may discern (namely, .0008),

Ah, it's such a relief to have exams over. (They made some people "sick.") Nick Potts must have used his Christmas present in Mr. Cos-

grove's class for his final test. Either that, or else he had a ghost writer.

I am presently absorbed with our retreat, and I enjoy the conferences very much, that is, whenever someone is not playing with a ring of keys or making some other disturbance in the back of the room.

Jim Santomieri is an expert on the characteristic savor of NP-27 because he always has his foot in his mouth. (That joke was about as fowl as Chick and Duck so I'd better change the subject.

The sixth-years are overly jubilant today. We just received news that Mike Manly got promoted to our class. Isn't that wonderful?

Rejoicingly,
Newbs (.0007)

February 6, 1965
Dear Idiot,

You pulled another dilly. I don't see how you always get things so mixed up. The real story is: Manly got demoted from the fifth-year class! You better keep a close watch on him. He's so crooked, even the wool he pulls over your eyes is half cotton.



The DMU put on a swingin' bingo party last Saturday. There was an exciting "skilled bingo playing ability" Fr. Lang and Fr. McKay, but good old Fr. Lang came through with the big win - two colored angels from the ceramics club.

I suppose we should get together pretty soon and start working on an article for our two-bit column before that stupid editor starts yelling at us again. I never did care for that guy. Maybe some day we'll catch him and stuff him into our trashcan.

Finishingly,
Secret Agent .0008

A LUHMAN INTEREST STORY

Early Sunday morning, February 14, a new addition was made to the XIth Cecropian Dynasty. As the morn dawned Princess Isabella III was added to the fold as proud foster poppa, John Luhman, sat carefully watching. The princess is a cross breed of a Cecropia and Glover's Silk moth. She is rather attractive with her purplish wings and body, and the colorful eye spots on her wings. She is the offspring of a family of moths which has been under the care of "Poppa John" for the past eleven years.

Besides his newly gained job as "mothstetrician" of Xavier Hall, he is also noble custodian of the lower dorm

alarm clock, guardian of the Slovak library in the sixth-year study hall, consultant on classical Latin pronunciation, master of the thrifty personal budget, and finally non-stop talker. As someone once wisely stated: "There are two kinds of people: humans--and Luhmans!"



HEY! ←

Ever try to find one of the latest magazines? Sometimes it's a real chore. You always have to search all over the house, and even then sometimes you never find the one you're looking for. I've found out recently that chances are the magazine you want (those dated with dates yet to come) are sloshing around on the floor in the jiggs. Or even more recently there have been collections of the latest magazines forming in the study halls. Sometimes I wonder about those people who take them out of the rec room, where they belong, with no evident consideration for the others in the house who might also be interested in said magazines! They must not have a care in their heads but for themselves. Let's take action (within the bounds of Christianity) to remind these fellows that community magazines are meant for the community in the community rec room! TH

What's In A Name?

"'Tis but thy name that is my enemy;
 Thou art myself, though not a Montague.
 What's a Montague? it is nor hand, nor foot,
 Nor arm, nor face, nor any other part
 Belonging to man. O, be some other name!
 What's in a name?..."

Periodically these famous lines from that great love story drift into the mind, lingering just long enough to arouse a question. And once the seed of doubt has been sown, the lines fade away, leaving the inquisitive nature to seek with restless urgency the answer that will quiet the spirit. It is not a simple question to which the answer can be found in an encyclopedia. Nay, that would be too merciful. Instead it is a question that will never be fully answered until after the commencement of life in the next world.

This is the question that uneases the spirit and hampers its repose: would these lines have been written by that immortal poet from Stratford had he been born a child of the Atomic Age instead of the Renaissance?

The only conclusion one can conjure which will calm his spirit during this life is this: Maybe, were he inhuman; human, never!

A rose by any other name would certainly smell as sweet, but in this example is it not true that the essence of a rose lies not in its name, but rather in the essence which it emits. What's in a name?

If one could ask this question of over six million men, women, and children who perished before the power of the Third Reich, it may be assured one would have his answer. It was of little importance that many of these children of Israel bore neither the name nor the features of that land. Just the fact that their lineage could be traced back to Jewish ancestry was sufficient. For no other reason than this, their bodily fuel blackened the skies and their ashes enriched the soil of Europe. The Blood of the Crucified One certainly was on the descendants of Jerusalem. What's in a name -- death!

Who is able to forget the year nineteen hundred and fifty-six when the great red star was toppled from the hearts of men in a Hungarian city? The name of this city will be remembered forever. Such daring feats of heroism were performed

in the tremendous battle that followed, but the might of the suppressors was too great to be overcome. Even though the freedom-fighters were conquered, they were victorious! Their undaunting drive for freedom against such insurmountable odds was a spark in the dark world of Communism. For years, not yet lived, this seemingly minute episode in the history of the world will be read by adults and children alike, and it will continue to fill them with awe and admiration for those people who still live in that city flying, but not loving, the flag bearing the Hammer and Sickle. What's in a name -- patriotism!

What response to this question could one expect to receive from the saddened families and friends of those crewmembers aboard the ill-fated atomic cousin of the Nautilus envisioned and made famous by Jules Verne? Where does the strength abide that will hold these wives, parents and children together in moments of tribulation, if it be not in the names of these fathers, sons, and husbands? What's in a name -- devotion!

One needs not propose this question to the mass of humanity existing on the eastern side of the cement wall in the Divided City. Daily they are expressing their unanimous answer by attempts to escape over, through, and under the hideous barrier. What strange power does the name of the city on the western side of the wall have on these people that would cause them to sacrifice their families, friends, and beloved lands in such desperate and often fruitless struggles? What's in a name -- freedom!

Who will ever forget November 22, 1963, a day millions of souls wished never would have dawned? This day's loss was more than just a human life. To the world his name has sundry connotations. For the youths, it means father; for the elders, son; for the white, defender; for the black, savior; for the rich, protector; for the poor, hope; for posterity, martyr. What's in a name -- love!

Surely there is more in a name than the mere grouping of letters. Oft times names must be spoken with tones of love and respect. Then again certain names are to be spat out with hatred and contempt. The manner depends on what's in a name.

Jim Gettig



DMU in the NEWS

In keeping with the DMU's policy of having a guest speaker at each meeting, Fr. White spoke to the assembled unit last Jan. 10 on the "Seminarians' Approach to Social Problems."

Fr. White emphasized the point that these problems must be faced on an individual scale, that this is to say there is no general solution for everyone but practically unique solutions for each individual case. Therefore in order to solve various social problems we must have a complete understanding of the problems and must be able to apply all types of solutions as a priest.

In order to know the social problems we, as seminarians, must study them; but, to do this, we must develop an intellectual attitude now, for "as the seminarian, so the priest." Indeed as priests, we must keep up on the social problems so that we do not lose touch with them and become unable to solve them.

Father left us with two points to remember: first, that we do not look for a radical solution; and second, that chances are that it will be an old solution with a modern twist. However, we do not think the soluti-

ons will be easy; they most assuredly will be intricate and difficult. Also, though study itself with an outlook toward action is important, prayer is still more important, for the ultimate solution will come from God through His graces to men. In short--
action + prayer = solution.

Neal Malatesta

STAMPS, STAMPS, STAMPS...

The DMU is composed of several work clubs which try to raise money to promote the temporal welfare of home and foreign missions. These clubs include the Grotto Club, the Ceramics Club, and the Stamp Club, the largest of these with twenty-six members. The purpose of this club lies in getting used postage stamps, both United States and foreign, sorting them into different categories, and then selling them by the pound to a stamp dealer. The money received from the stamps is put into the DMU treasury, which dispenses it to the various missions.

Most of the stamps are obtained through an annual stamp drive conducted at St. Augustine's School in Rensselaer. The bulk of the stamps is received during the Christmas season. The drive at St. Augustine's this year brought

in approximately nineteen pounds of stamps.

Members are asked to spend fifteen minutes a week sorting stamps. Stamps are sorted into foreign, regular postage, United States commemoratives, champion of liberty, and presidential series.

When several pounds are acquired they are sent to the Crosier Stamp Bureau at Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Although the membership of this club is the largest, the working force is comparatively small. I believe we can make this club the best that the DMU has had. If each would do his share in the coming months we can achieve this goal.

Bill Spilly

FATHER MEIRING SPEAKS

On Sunday morning, Feb. 21, Father Bernard Meiring gave a talk at the monthly DMU meeting on "Religion As An Occupation". The questions which he raised caused quite a bit of heated discussion among Xavierites after the meeting and are still being argued at regular intervals.

Since Father gave no answers, and raised many questions, we repeat the ones we consider most thought-provoking: Can a priest honestly love every field of work in which he might find himself in our society? If the seminarian has a definite dislike for one particular field, should he leave our society and join another in which that type of work is not performed? Does a

priest in a society such as ours have the right to expect that his own particular aptitudes and desires be considered before he is assigned to a job? Can the priest who is placed in a position not consistent with his personality be truly effective? What do YOU think?

Mike Manley

viewpoints

CONTEMPORARY MORAL

PROBLEMS (A), under Fr. [unclear] has been investigating the relation between the lack of, or the wrong type of sex education and the rising social problems, particularly among youths. Father Joyce moderates the discussions of the club.

The CONTEMPORARY MORAL PROBLEMS viewpoint (B) under the leadership of John Pichlmeier is considering the problems of pornography and also narcotics. Father Alvin Drubman is moderating this club.

CONTEMPORARY MORAL PROBLEMS (C) under Mike Eyerman is considering the morality of contemporary advertisement and also the complications of inter-racial marriage.

The SEMINARY PROBLEMS viewpoints (A+B) under Tom Hemm and Jim Bruns are jointly considering some of the suggestions for the modernization of seminaries in the spirit of the aggiornamento. Father McKay is moderator.



Iceboating can be fun, fast, and dangerous. This is the thought that ran through our minds as Harry Hiegel and I decided that we would convert Father Lang's sailboat into an iceboat. We were quite enthusiastic then, for we had just finished repairing the sailboat so that Fr. Lang wouldn't notice the damage his runabout had incurred during his visit to Spain. After this task we decided it would only take a little more work to make the conversion which would enable us to have sailing all year round.

We agreed that if we started scrounging materials and all the necessary what-nots over the Thanksgiving holidays we could have the boat ready for a test run by the week before Christmas vacation. Our first problem was to find a couple of two-by-fours which would form the

main part of our ice boat frame. After trying several places to no avail, we finally hit upon a gold mine. Mr. Schuster, who works out at the turkey farm, was able to supply us with these two indispensable pieces just because of the fact that we were mongies. This was the best stroke of luck that befell us, because we thought that the two-by-fours were going to cost us more than any other individual piece.

The next step was to have an overlapping joint cut in the boards and to bolt the two pieces into the form of a T. With the help of Don Enueve and the carpenter shop this was readily accomplished. While doing this we noticed a couple of weak spots in the frame so we decided that we ought to re-enforce these so that the boat would support three hundred pounds.

With this out of the way we began work on the runners. The first thing we needed was two large pieces of angle iron. These we would fasten to the ends of the T, where they would serve as mounts for the front runners. These we found on a scrap metal pile in back of Tarzan's shop. They weren't quite made to order when we found them, but Simon got his trusty welder out and fixed them up a bit.

The wood for the runners themselves we acquired at a very reasonable price when Fr. O'Dell mistakenly brought

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Community which is trying to keep up to par with the problems facing the people of the world today.

What are YOU doing to educate yourself in these problems of social studies, or what are you teaching yourself about life in the world today? Life really isn't all Latin, Greek, and Superman comic books! Or hadn't you heard? What are you reading in your spare time? When was the last time you picked up Time, America, or Newsweek to do some serious, analytical reading? These are three of the many excellent magazines which we are buying for our own reading advantage, a fact which often slips our minds. For those suffering from "mental starvation" one might recommend reading some of these magazines.

In order to read these magazines more intelligently it would help if you would occasionally find time to read a good book, novel or biography, in a field which is interesting and at the same time beneficial to you. It is rather easy to find a book on some topic you enjoy. Check one out at the library (it doesn't cost anything), bring it to your hall, and start to read it. Then finish it when you have time. It's really rather simple--nothing involved at all. Something must be wrong with someone who can't do it. Something must be wrong with someone who won't do it!

What kind of topics are discussed in the locker rows, in the X, and in other informal gatherings? Why don't we talk about these pressing social problems; once a discussion is begun it usually becomes very interesting. But why aren't more discussions begun? Why do we have to constantly rehash those stale ideas we have been rehashing for years? Don't be afraid to raise some question that might just cause people to think. True, some of us may become terribly embarrassed when a question like this is raised. Often our lack of knowledge becomes shamefully exposed. (Perhaps this is the reason such discussions never arise; we're afraid of them!)

These all offer an inter-related and perhaps complicated solution to the problem. We must discuss. We must read so that we can intelligently discuss. We must read and read so that we learn better how to read, and so on ad finitum! But is this not worth the result. As priests, brothers, and seminarians we have a special comission from God to "be all things to all men", to solve the problems of this world, and to lead society to Him. We must NOW learn about this society through the social studies, by reading and fruitful discussion, so that we can fulfill this noble comission.

John Newbauer

NICODEMO

Last June a small Italian boy became popular and touched the hearts of approximately fifteen of us as his brief life history was made known to us. His name--Nicodemo Amantea. How did we find out about him? -- from Foster Parent's Plan, Inc. Who found out about him?--Jerry Stack, John Dubay, Mike Gude, Tim O'Hearn, Jerry Ivacic, Frank Miezio, John Newbauer, Jim Bruns, John Freas, Jim Gettig, Neal Malatesta, Mike Eyerman, Don McLean, John Pichitino, and Father McKay. What did we do after finding out about him?--adopted him. What does that entail?--sending him fifteen dollars (five thousand lire) a month. What do we get out of it?--satisfaction.

Here is Nicodemo's story: There are only Nicodemo and his grandmother. The boy's home has been shattered by the death of his mother in 1957 who, after a long illness, dies of a malignant tumor. Nicodemo has not the least happy memory of this loving relationship, so enveloped in suffering and grief. His father had abandoned the family even before the mother's death and even now he has cut himself off completely from all contact with

his son. His whereabouts are unknown. Nicodemo has two sisters, but one has to be placed in an orphanage and one has been adopted. They are Assunta, now thirteen, and Margherita, now eleven.

Nicodemo's grandmother has been the one person who has loved and cared for him. She is nearly seventy years old and her only income is a pension. It amounts to 83 cents a day, and this is their living. Nicodemo is deeply attached to her.

They live in Ciro, a small town in the Calabrian region of Italy. Its mild climate is favorable to the cultivation of grapes and olives, and most of the men and women depend on this farming for their livelihood. Even so, there is never quite enough work for all who need it, and this is a depressed region with widespread poverty and suffering. There is no industry nearby, and there are weary months when there is almost no work for anyone.

Nicodemo and his grandmother, in the midst of this desolate poverty, live in one room, which belongs to his grandmother. It is very simple, neat and clean, but mutely eloquent of the poverty of a child and and old

XAVIER

woman who live here. They cook with bottled gas, which costs a dollar a month. They have one, wide, old-fashioned bed, two chairs, a table, a closet, and a chest.

Nicodemo tells us that he wants a good education, and his diploma, so that he can one day get a good job and take care of his grandmother who has been so devoted to him. He has green eyes and blond hair (typical of the type of people who live in this part of Italy) and he is thin and short for his age due to scarlet fever when he was younger. He is intelligent and expresses himself fluently as his letters show.

PLAN aid provides a monthly cash grant of eight dollars in addition to clothing, supplies, and special medical care. Also a check by a social worker is made often to see and report on the health and welfare of Nicodemo. Nicodemo has been enrolled in an elementary school by PLAN authorities and is taking: reading, writing, arithmetic, history, and geography. In his last letter he told us that he is in what is our equivalent to a fifth grade and that classes are conducted in an ancient castle in the center of the village—all this provided by fifteen dollars a month.

John Dubay

"Too many people don't care what happens, so long as it doesn't happen to them."

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us to the wrong lumber yard. This was another stroke of good fortune, for the other place we went to was a shabby looking place which sold kindling wood for five cents a stick. After getting the wood we then cut it to size and inserted a strip of steel into a groove in the bottom of the runner. This would serve to cut the friction down and to keep the wood from breaking up. The rudder, which would be attached to a curved pipe through a hole at the long end of the T, was easily made for us at the plumber shop during one of their not-too-busy type days.

Only two things remained to be done: first, to make the clamps that would firmly fasten the boat to the frame; and second, to repair the sail which had been snapped during the last summer's cruise. Both of these were ready for our first test run by the end of January. Well, the test was only a partial success. We are now in the process of re-rebuilding the again-snapped sail. However we feel that if the weather ever gets co-ordinated and changes back from spring to winter our boat will make a new and successful attempt.

Thanks to all (and there were quite a few) who helped us in any way whatsoever!

Guy Goubeaux

SQUELCH NUFRITS!

Sportingly

Not too much has been completed in the IM world since the last issue, although six events are in progress at present.

The completed event is the basketball free throw and our man was Harry Iwan-kovitch. Harry threw 21 out of 25 to place in the overall competition.

In other areas a number of contests will soon be completed, but as it stands, Potts and Monnin are our only chess fans left in tournament play. In pinochle the Knueve-Manley, and Patterson-Duckro teams are the only Xavier teams still in play. The Monnin-Walro team was the last pinochle team to bow out after a 108-107 defeat in their third game against a West Seifert team. In table tennis-singles Xavier is watching Zimmerle, Potts, and Patterson as the finals are getting close. In table tennis-doubles the Potts-Croy, Knueve-Growney, and Patterson-Zimmerle teams are nearing their final games.

The mongie basketball team is in an uncontested first place with an 8-1 record. The tournament play is coming up pretty soon and more Xavier

attendance might increase spirit at the games.

Jerry Ivacic is leading the bowling team in their second place slot in the pre-tournament competition. The high games so far go to Zimmerle with a 223 game, Goubeaux with a 202 game, and Hiegel with a 200 game.

And then there are the outer limits activities that crop up as the seasons go by. At present the cold-weather-watchers are being thrown for a loop (again) as the ice skaters (some use skates, others use boats) start wondering (again). Not to mention the die-hard football players, Mike Gude and John Freas, and those warm-weather-wabbit-watchers, Tom Bear, Jim Nies, Guy Goubeaux, and Mike Zimmerle, who have their bows and arrows on constant alert.

Looking ahead, good luck to Jerry Ivacic who is in charge of the group's getting the winning car of the Little 500 put together.

Harry Hiegel

AS WE GO TO PRESS...

the Mongies
I.M. BASKETBALL:
2 WINS - 1 LOSS

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the scholar progresses he finds himself using certain structures repeatedly so they become second nature to him.

In translating from a foreign language to English the student must use a system of analysis. He should first lo-

cate the subject, then the verb, and lastly, the object. Once this operation is completed, the surrounding words and phrases may be situated in their proper positions. By way of example, here is an analysis of a few lines of Vergil:

Interea	magno	misceri	murmure	pontum	
15-adverb	9-ablative	8-verb,	9-noun	3-direct	
		indirect	statement	object "A"	
emissam(que)	hiemem	sensit	Neptunus	et	imis
10-participle	4-dir.	2-verb	1-subject	11-	12-locative
with hiemem	obj."B"			conj.	
stagna	refusa	vadis	graviter	commotus;	
5-dir.	13-par-	14-abl. of	7-adverb	6-participle with	
obj. "C"	ticiples	separation		<u>Neptunus</u>	

Interea Neptunus, graviter commotus, sensit pontum misceri
Meanwhile Neptune, greatly aroused, saw the sea to be mixed

Magno murmure -que (=et) hiemem emissam et imis
by a great uproar, and a storm let loose, and from the depths

stagna refusa vadis;
the still waters drawn back from the swamps;

This is perhaps the best way for a student to analyze a sentence in any language. As a student's proficiency in a language increases he becomes more adept at spotting the diverse elements of a sentence spontaneously. In the event that the language makes use of case endings, the student observes them to find the relation of the word to the rest of the sentence.

Any method of study isn't worth a tinker's dam, though, unless the initial effort is exerted to study and learn

it. The essence of success in learning a foreign tongue lies in the simple four word axiom: MASTER YOUR DAILY ASSIGNMENT.

Ronald J. Brodt

"Education would be much more effective if its purpose was to insure that by the time they leave school every boy and girl should know how much they do not know, and be imbued with a lifelong desire to know it."

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